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THE BLACK PERSPECTIVE

THE UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON

AFRICAN-AMERICAN STUDENT SERVICES

VOL 17 NO. 1 OCTOBER 1995

NOT YOUR USUAL SUMMER

by Glen Forest

Welcome first year students and welcome back to all upperclass! How was your summer? The usual or did you travel, learn about different cultures, and come back with an informed view of a different part of the world? Chip Moore and Kemba Hubbard did not opt for the usual. In fact, they did travel and experience life in Israel in a fourteen week study abroad program. In this interview, Kemba and Chip answer a few questions about their unique summer activities.

BP: How did you find out about this opportunity?

K: I found out through Diverse Students Populations (DSP). Mr. Spraggins gave me a call and informed me of the opportunity.

C: I had been interested in studying abroad, but I did not want to go to Europe. I asked Mr. Spraggins and also the Associate Dean of Students and was informed about the Israel option.

BP: What criteria was needed; was there a certain GPA or specific major that was being sought?

K: I think it was based mostly on your GPA and activities that you had been involved with in DSP. I think they tried to match up personality, who would do well on the trip, who would be willing to go on the trip. So I think that had a lot to do with it, as well as GPA.

C: Also, they were looking for social science majors.

BP: What was the purpose of this trip?

K: The purpose of this trip was to educate us about the Israeli culture and for us to educate

CLASS OF 1999, WELCOME TO UD

by Joseph Salley

The Black Perspective and B.A.T.U. congratulate you on your acceptance to the University of Dayton, as well as thank you for deciding to attend U.D. Here at the University you will be challenged in ways that you wouldn't be at other universities. Not only intellectually, but mentally and spiritually as well. The Black perspective is your outlet for the stress that those challenges may cause. I, with the help of the other dedicated Black Perspective volunteers, will do our best to be sure that you are heard; either in the form of a poem or article, or in the form of a picture. Whatever your outlet, we will do our best to replicate it in the paper. Only submittals done in poor taste will be rejected.

Enough about the paper....

Here at the University of Dayton there are many other places to go for support. There is the Office of Diverse Student Populations where Tim Spraggins and Kathleen Henderson are

there to serve along with the help of Ms. Verda George and Ms. Diana Castillo. Other offices include: The Counseling Center, The Learning Assistance Center, and the Health Center. These are just a few of the many support services at the University of Dayton here to serve you. Remember... you have already paid for these services in your \$18,000 tuition, don't let that kind of money go to waste.

There are also many different extra-curricular activities that one could become involved in. The one that I'm partial to is The Ebony Heritage Singers under the direction of Dr. Donna Cox. There are though, various plays on campus, as well as service and leadership clubs. All of which help in developing you throughout your college experience. Be sure to take advantage of these services because no one enjoys college simply because they can study, they enjoy it for the playing that they do as well.



Welcome to 1st year students Phil Moore, Ahmad Kynard, Kareem Lonice, and Jermaine Gage, who enjoyed the annual welcome back picnic at McGinnis Center.

Continued on page 2

SUMMER JOB

By Natanya Pritchett

Do you remember when your summers were spent carefree? Do you remember playing with your friends, going to your grandparents house, or even those family vacations. But now that you have graduated from high school and entered college, how have you spent your summer? Well I can tell you how I have spent my last three summers working.... working... working!!

After finishing up my sophomore year I left the University of Dayton searching for a summer job. Upon leaving U.D. the next day I found myself with a summer job.

After a one week break, I began my summer of work and nothing but work. Imagine not beginning your work day



until 5 pm, then spending the next seven hours playing bill collector. I worked in collections-meaning a lot of people were upset with me. Every night I sat a desk staring at computer screen waiting for the next Discover Card account to appear in front of me. As the phone would ring, my struggle to pronounce the card member's name would begin. tiki tiki timbo. After going through the third degree by the person answering the phone I would finally talk to the cardmember. Here I would receive more problems as the cardmember would inform me (sometimes with the use of profanity) that they already paid their bill-but of course they could not remember when!

I would kindly inform that person that we did receive their last payment in FEBRUARY but it is now July. After further discussion, a little profanity and more cajoling I was usually able to get a promise from the cardmember. Believe me I worked hard to get those payments. Needless to say by 12 am I was knocking people over trying to clock out. After seven hours I was just a little bit tired of m surroundings.

My summer of work and nothing but work was quite interesting-from the people I worked with to the people I came in contact with over the phone. Working as a Senior Collections Representative for three months taught me how to deal with irate people, (how not to curse them out etc.,) the key is to remain calm in all situations. By August 15, I may have been ready to end my summer of work, but was I really ready to come back to U.D. four days later. To begin my school year of work.. work... work?

NOT YOUR USUAL

SUMMER (cont. from page 1)

them about the African-American. That was the basis, but we learned a lot of things. We learned about the political aspect of Israel. We learned how they interact socially with one another and how their culture is different from ours. Also we were able to interact with them and show them that what you see on the media is not always what an African-American is. Vice versa, all Israelis are not carrying guns or trying to attack somebody. So it was basically just education.

- C: In order to do this, the program was split into three basic phases. The first was kibbutz living. The second was working as counselors at a youth camp. Here we taught English to children. And lastly, we attended classes at Hebrew University. In these phases we were able to gain access to Israeli culture and observe it better.
- BP: The program was split into three phases, so describe an average day from each phase.
- C: The first phase we lived in a trailer park, helping a kibbutz. The kibbutz is a communal living area and is one of the central parts of Israeli culture. Working in the gardens, I was up at five and in the fields. The garden provides food for the kibbutz. We were usually done by two because it was so hot. Then you'd have to take a shower. Some people would take the bus to the nearest town or hang out at the trailers. We had families which would allow us to use their homes as our home away from home, so some people would go to their host family.
- K: During the second phase, we lived in cities with different host families. I was in Qiyat Malacia and Chip went to Yabne. We would go to camp in the mornings from eight to twelve and teach children English. Then I'd go home and take a nap and later

Continued on page 6

BLACK PERSPECTIVE

The *Black Perspective* is a University of Dayton student-run and operated publication. This paper aims to be the eyes, ears, and voice of the UD African-American community. The general editors urge the student body to use this paper to publicize their upcoming events and to express their thought on issues/events (national, state, local etc.) that affect the African-American community. This paper reflects the intelligence and determination that exist within the African-American community on this campus. The paper solicits student writings in all forms: editorials, feature articles, commentaries, poetry, or any other forms that address relevant issues. The editors do reserve the right to edit material and to choose material that will be published; however, only material that is presented in a derogatory manner will be rejected. The paper accepts writings from all UD students.

Submissions may be sent to

Black Perspective

c/o African American Student Services
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Dayton, OH 45401-0812

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An Open Letter to all African-American Students

Dear African American students,

Writing you this open letter seemed to be the most expeditious way to share some very real concerns. To set the stage for sharing these concerns, let me give you a bit of history. Almost six years ago, the University, under the leadership of the office of Minority Student Affairs and the Dept. of Music, held a national search for a leader for what was then called the "Gospel Choir." I was the person chosen as a result of that national search. Prior to my arrival on campus, the Gospel Choir had several part time directors from the Dayton area. Membership was inconsistent- it was not unusual for the group to begin the year with 30 members and finish with 15 faithful singers. Mrs. Moore, Mr. Spraggins, and Ms. Henderson were very concerned about the growth potential for the choir and felt that it was time for dedicated leadership. The University was willing to show its commitment to our culture by creating a full time position, with the development of the choir at the center of the position. The Dept of Music was very receptive to diversifying its curricular offerings with the addition of the choir. After I was hired, I changed the name to more accurately reflect my conviction that the group focus on the African American musical heritage. I convinced the Dept. of Music that the course was worthy of college credit and after a year credit was increased from one half to one full credit. During the past five years, the Ebony Heritage Singers has effectively existed between two diverse worlds: That of the Dept. of Music and the University of Dayton African American Student Population.

I'll come straight to the primary point of my concern. Beginning last year, but more clearly seen this year, the racial makeup of the Ebony Heritage Singers has changed dramatically. Lest anyone misunderstand, I am not concerned because more white students *are joining* Ebony Heritage Singers. I am quite happy about that for reasons I'll explain later. What

concerns me is that African American students are *not joining* in the same numbers and *with the same level of enthusiasm*. In short, you are **giving your culture away**. If, in a few years, you come to the concert and see 65 white students with a sprinkling of black students standing on stage, the only ones to be blamed will be the black students who have *chosen* not to be members. Think about it. We have been guilty through the years of giving away our culture because we do not value it. We hand over our art, music, hair styles, even mode of dress without a word, yet feel indignant when others get the credit. Was Elvis truly the King of Rock & Roll??? Did Bo Derick really create "French Braids" or is it possible she was wearing corn rows?

Many of you want to know that there is a gospel choir on campus but you aren't willing to join. And while I'm sounding off, let me say that some of you join but really don't care about the importance of the ensemble. You come with negative attitudes and make it clear that you don't really want me telling you what to do. Nor do you want me to insist upon excellence and commitment. You think it's okay to come late, talk while I'm trying to teach, not show up when you feel like being somewhere else, and act like you've done me a favor by joining. Does that sound like a person who values the musical heritage which I, and the Ebony Heritage Singers, seek to extol?

Why am I not upset because white students are joining EHS? First of all, white students have every right to be members. If there were any group on campus which denied you membership because of your race, I would be in Bro. Ray's office in a flash. Second, I, too, am a member of a minority in my department and on this campus. Do you have any idea how few black faculty there are on campus? I understand the pressures of being black in a sea of white faces. EHS provides an opportunity for me to celebrate the wonderful contributions my people have made to the American culture. Our music forms the basis for **all**

indigenous American music. It provides a format to teach the various customs associated with our sacred music tradition as well as our religious practices (which have shaped who we are as a people). When white students join EHS, they have to step into our world, they have to learn like we learn, they have to sing like we sing, and pray like we pray. They celebrate our shared heritage in *our* environment, one in which we are the majority voice. For many white students this is the only experience they will have with a black professor. Until recently, EHS provided their only experience as a minority. That lesson alone has been more valuable than most other educational experiences many have had on campus. I know this is true because of conversation I've had over the years with white students.

My third reason is even less complex. More than any other group, EHS is living out the ideals which are espoused on campus. We are black and white, standing together, sharing together in meaningful ways, dispelling stereotypes, celebrating successes, crying over failures, and learning to love each other...week by week, concert by concert. No other university course can make the same claim.

I have a strong commitment to EHS and to the propagation of our culture. No matter what the ethnic make-up of the group, and for as long as I remain at UD, at its very core, EHS will always be an African American ensemble. Although I continually have to defend it to my peers, pedagogically, EHS will always be taught primarily from the oral/ aural perspective instead of from the Eurocentric perspective with music score. I am proud of EHS and you should be as well. We were chosen to participate in our state music convention last year and represented the university very well. We were invited to perform for the **National** Music Educators Convention in April of this school year as well as an encore performance at the Ohio conference

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OPEN LETTER (cont. from page 1)

this February. You can be sure that having a gospel choir perform at these conventions is highly unusual and therefore even more of an honor. Yearly, I bring together a group of scholars and performers to celebrate and teach gospel music during the Gospel Music Workshop. Again, be assured, this does not happen on other campuses!

Ours is a beautiful heritage; it belongs to all Americans. Don't force me and the faithful few in the Ebony Heritage Singers to carry this torch alone. Deciding not to join EHS because it is becoming "too white" or because you are unwilling to make a commitment are non-solutions. Please do not passively give your culture away. Share it, yes, but don't give it away.

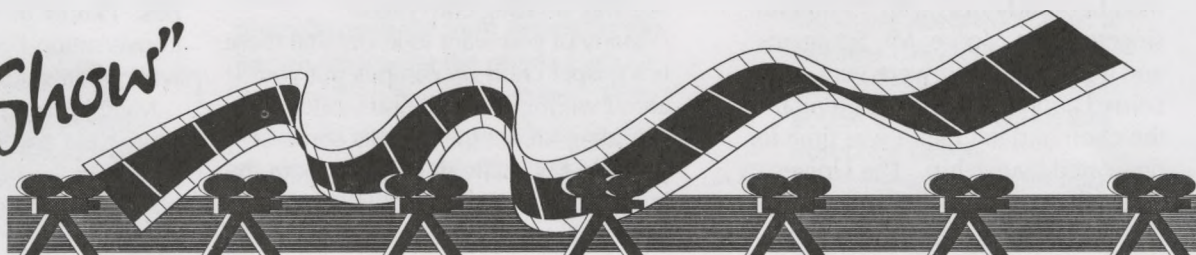
Sincerely,
Dr. Donna Cox



"UD's own version of The Notorious B.I.G. (Scott Williams) chills with Rick Gougis — enjoying the UD lifestyle.

"The Show"

by Joy Stephens



Imagine a movie billed as "The Show", the history of rap music. Being the hip hop fan that I am "The Show" definitely grabbed my attention. I couldn't wait to see all of my favorite hip hop stars - from the bottom to the top. I just knew Salt-n-Pepa's "Push It" would be blaring from the screen. I could hear KRS-One telling me that "You Must Learn." Then of course Queen Latifah would shout "Oh Ladies First." I could even imagine L L Cool J letting me know that "I'm Bad."

While I was waiting for Latifah, L L and others, Russell Simmons appeared on the screen - riding to the jail to see Slick Rick! Don't get me wrong, I loved "Children's Story" and I watched the Def Jam - but did I really want the setting of this movie to remain in the jail? I think not!

Fortunately we left the jail in order to meet up with the Notorious B.I.G. and some concert footage. Later we got to meet his mother and learn all about how Biggie got into the music industry. As Biggie slowed down, Warren G came on giving us some of the West Coast flava. I was very happy to see Warren but that's another story. At the time of filming, Warren was on tour.

Thus we had the opportunity to see his opening acts, managers, trips to Burger King, etc.

More importantly, Warren G's cousin Dr. Dre was on the screen. As we all know Dr. Dre has been very instrumental in the careers of seven West Coast rappers. Namely Snoop Doggy Dogg and the Dogg Pound. Snoop and his pound were seen on the road as well as in the studio. Seeing how a tract is actually made, proved rap is a lot more complicated than we would like to believe.

Yet, the movie did not remain West Coast. How could Russell Simmons produce a movie without including his own family - Run DMC? We all remember "My Adidas" and "King of Rock". Even if you don't the movie will definitely remind you, as Run DMC explains and performs several of their hits.

Only one more aspect would make the movie complete. The true founders of rap music: Melly Mel, Kurtis Blow, Whodini, Grand Master Flash, etc., were assembled in a round table forum. All of these old school rappers were there to discuss their beginnings, the commercialization of rap, the

deemphasis on performance, etc. It was . . . deep . . . to say the least.

"The Show" had it all - a taste of the East/West Coast flava, concert clips, road tours, a round table discussion, even Slick Rick and his County Blues. Sure it contained a lot, but it missed out on a lot as well. Where were the female rappers? Queen Latifah, M C Lyte, Salt-n-Pepa, and Yo-Yo, have all had tremendous success, but were barely mentioned in a film dubbed as the history of rap. What about X-Clan, KRS-One, A Tribe Called Quest, Gangstarr. Not to mention Eazy E, Scarface, Ice Cube, and M C Breed. Even 2 Live Crew, 95 South, and Tag Team (not my favorites but rappers all the same) were excluded from this film.

Needless to say, a few too many folks were left out of "The Show". But I will give Mr. Simmons his credit, his props for creating a movie based on such a popular music form. In a span of two hours, he managed to cover a lot of interesting and unique information - "Yes, Yes ya'll". But, next time let us not forget the female pioneers, positive thinkers, gangstar rappers, southernplayastics, etc., that have worked just as hard.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.....

America is great because of its diversity, not despite it. If America is so great because of its diversity, then why can't we all get along?

*Please turn in your response to Diverse Student Populations, O'Reilly Hall Rm 109, by Thursday October 26. Thanks!!

Welcome to the African American Showcase, each month two prominent African Americans (male and female) will be featured in the Black Perspective. This month's issue features Maya Angelou and Colin Powell. Watch for the next edition of the Black Perspective, which will showcase Cornell West and Maxine Watters.



Maya Angelou

Maya Angelou, the 1992 Presidential Poet laureate, was born Marguerite Annie Johnson on April 4, 1928 in St. Louis Missouri. She attended George Washington High School in San Francisco, California and studied dance and drama at the California Labor School. In 1970 Angelou received the Yale University Fellowship and was made a Rockefeller Foundation Scholar in 1975.

Ms. Angelou has performed all over the country-reciting her works and promoting the works of other great African American Authors. Most recently Ms Angelou performed at the Victoria Theater on September 23, 1995 here in Dayton.

Some of her more famous works include poems such as "Phenomenal Woman," "Still I Rise," and her autobiographical novel "I Know Why The Caged Bird Sings."

Angelou has a lifetime chair as the Reynolds Professor of American Studies at Wake Forest University. She continues to inspire the world with her writings. She is truly a Phenomenal woman.



Colin Powell

General Colin Powell, Former head of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, was born in New York City on April 5, 1937. Powell graduated from Morris High School in the South Bronx and went on to attend City College of New York. While there Colin received his first introduction to military life. Powell was a cadet in the ROTC program and graduated with the rank of cadet Colonel (the highest rank in the corps).

After graduation Powell was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army, where he served two tours of duty in the Vietnam War. During both tours of duty Powell earned a total of 11 medals including a Purple Heart and a Soldiers Medal for rescuing some of his fellow troops from a burning helicopter. Powell traveled through the ranks of the Army to become a General and obtained his Masters Degree in Business Administration at George Washington University in D.C.

Colin has held many Military and Political positions, including head of the National Security Council, and currently Powell is an aspiring Presidential Candidate. With such an esteemed background Powell is more than qualified for such an esteemed position.

Nigger !

*Is that an appropriate name
for Black people?*

by Joseph Salley

Back during the 60's "Nigger" was a common name for African Americans. Today it is rarely used (by non-blacks). "Nigger" was considered a synonym for black people. During the 60's it wasn't, but today that could be disputed. If one was to look in the dictionary; "Nigger" has a wide range of meanings. One of those meanings is: "Of the African ancestry. Black", another of those meanings (which is meant to offend Black people) is to be ignorant. As you can see ignorant by all means doesn't describe black people. At least it didn't in the 60's.

Today I believe that we have two distinct races of African Americans. We have "Black Americans", and we have "Niggers". I don't think that anyone likes being called a "Nigger". So in order for us to stop hearing it, we as a whole must stop being one. We hear a lot of talk about RACIAL UNITY. There can be no UNITY between black and white races until there becomes one African American race. When we are divided we can't overcome. You can't take over by force.

If you are a "Nigger", you know it. If you are a "Black American", you are proud of it. Let all African Americans be proud that they are African Americans. I am not saying for you to act "White". I am saying to act like a human. When at school, act like you're at school. Don't just go to class because you have to, go because you want to. Let everyone, especially yourself, be proud to call themselves AFRICAN AMERICANS. Don't let us lose the race by not competing.

NOT YOUR USUAL SUMMER (cont. from page 2)

do something with my host family. Dinner was around six or seven, and the family that I was with had a television, so I would watch English shows with the kids for at least an hour a day, just to remember America.

C: We were split up in the different cities in groups of four, so in the evenings I got together with the people in Yabne and we would go out for awhile.

K: During some of my free time, I wrote letters. I mostly chilled with the kids in my host family.

C: During the third phase we went to school for four hours a day. After that we just went into the town and kicked it.

K: Everyday after school, I went shopping somewhere. Either the cab to the Arab market or take the bus and go downtown or just across the street to the little shopping center across from the campus. Later I'd come back and write letters and do some homework.

BP: Did you ever feel unsafe being in a foreign country?

K: One time we were supposed to take a road trip to the countryside. We left late because the place that we were going to was being bombed. It just hit me. When we were stopped by the police, we could hear the news reports and we could hear the bombs...it just hit me, I'm in Israel and I could die.

C: You had to get used to the

customs. You had to watch what you said and wore. Being a light-skinned black, you had to worry about Israelites thinking you were a Palestinian. Then you also had to worry about Palestinians thinking you were an African Jew, because there were many Ethiopian Jews. Jews and Palestinians generally don't get along.

K: But I never felt anymore unsafe



Voices of the world

I do here. It's just a different type of unsafe. For instance, if you're at a club here, you're cool until you see a gun. Then you realize that there are crazy people alive. It's the same thing in Israel. You're cool until something happens, just like here.

C: Once people knew you were an American, it was alright. Some Palestinians don't like Americans,

but most like African-Americans because what they're going through now, with oppression and the way they are treated by the Israeli government, is similar to the problems that African-Americans dealt with during the 1950's and 60's, such as overt racism and oppression.

BP: Do you feel that the trip has benefited you? If so, in what way?

C: It was rewarding to me because for the first time I got to study a culture from a sociological perspective outside my country. I got to study a culture that had nothing to do with me, and I had to learn how to adapt to and accept ideas that were foreign to my way of thinking.

K: Yes, it did. It was very hard and I would not go back again for three months, but it did benefit me as a person. Probably the best aspect was spiritually. There was a lot of time that I was by myself and the only thing I could do was pray. I had to make

my own decisions without the help of mom and dad. Sometimes I made a wrong decision, sometimes I didn't. I didn't have anyone to confer with, so I prayed and learned how to depend on God more. I also learned more about people in general: how people all over the world are different, but somehow the same.

BATU AGENDA

Friday, September 15, 1995
4:30 p.m.

- A. OPENING REMARKS
 - Welcome
 - Introduction of officers
- B. ESTABLISH COMMITTEES/ REPORTS
 - Banner
 - Homecoming
 - Fundraisers
 - Student Wellness
- C. OLD BUSINESS
- D. NEW BUSINESS
 - Upcoming events
 - 9/22 Games and Spades tournament night 8pm
 - 9/24 Back in the day picnic noon – 6pm
 - NAACP
 - Test Bank
 - Drivers Training —10/6 –10:30 KU222, 11/9 –2:00 KU331
 - Movie Night with CAB- Higher Learning
 - Kings Island passes
 - Homecoming parade & events (October 29 & 30)
- E. FOR THE GOOD OF THE ORDER (announcements):
 - Thanks to Rashad Young for supplying punch, cups, and plates for the welcome back picnic. Thanks also to Melissa Sanders and Jeborrah Perkins for picnic set up.
 - Black Perspective - shout outs
 - Radio shows

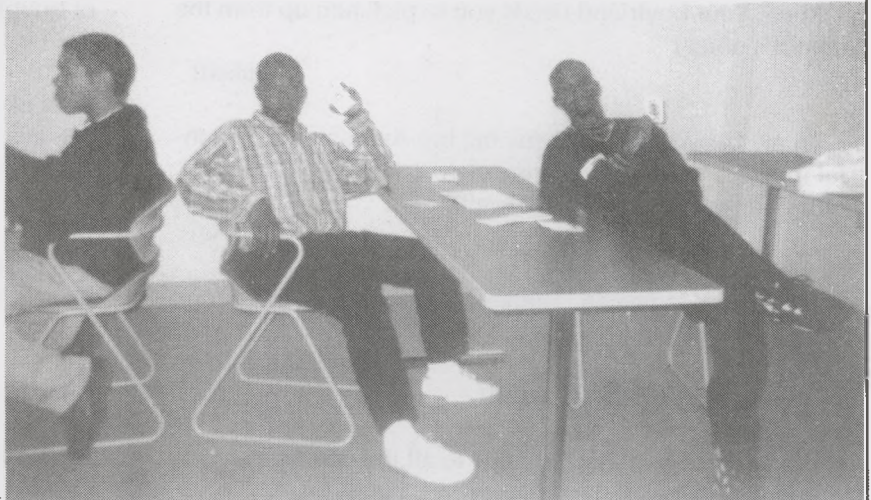


More and more student were out to enjoy this year's Welcome Back picnic (co-sponsored by B.A.T.U)

F. NEXT MEETING - FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29 @ 4:30 p.m.

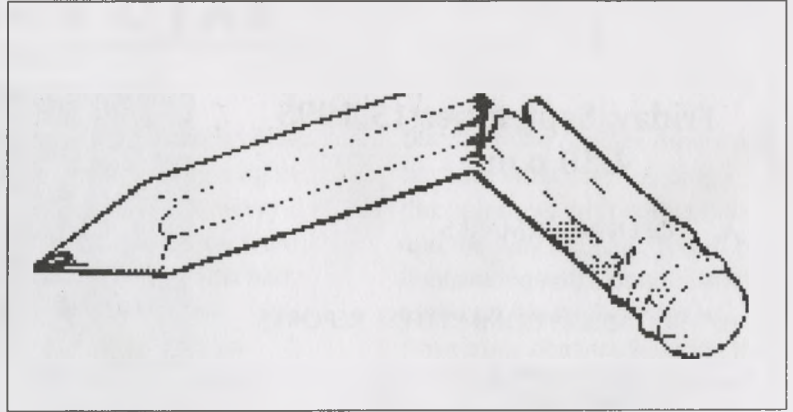
Friday, September 29, 1995
4:30 p.m.

- A. OPENING REMARKS
- B. COMMITTEES/REPORTS
 - Fundraisers (membership study)
 - Banner
 - Student Wellness
 - Treasurer's Report
- C. OLD BUSINESS
 - NAACP
 - Test Bank
 - Back in the Day Picnic
 - Drivers Training
 - 10/6–10:30 KU 222
 - 11/9 –2:00 KU 331
 - Movie Night with CAB – Higher Learning
 - Kings Island Trip
 - October 7th (sign up if you need a ride)
- D. NEW BUSINESS
 - BATU Tailgate
 - BATU Movie Night "Tales from the Hood"
 - Vice President will serve as BATU representative on Distinguished Speakers Series
 - African American Student Services Announcements
 - SGA Update
- E. ANNOUNCEMENTS
 - Birthdays
 - October Calendar
 - Open Forum
- F. NEXT MEETING OCTOBER 13, 1995 5:00 p.m.



Two participant's in this years Spade tournament were Sean Pettus Brown and Mark Martin. But the winners of the \$50 pot were Mona Jenkins and Erica Holloman — congratulations go out to the ladies!

Shoutouts



To my road DAWGS! Chicago is my kind of town!!! Let's go see Cap at the Underground — COME ON LET GO !!!

Joia

Wassup to the hose 3N-'Keta, Vanya, Berny, Sheric, Shuckie-Duckie, K.S. & Co. K-1000!
Love, The Quackin Jamaican

To my Toledo homies — My cousin Kesha S., my girls Amaris & Danielle, and my boy Ahmad. Stay up!
Ebony

I'd like to say "What it is" to my boyz in the Nati and to my boyz Mosi, Sean, and Marc. What's Up Fellaz?

What's up to everybody from Philly and all you playa haters, you know who you are. Back up 'cause I ain't got nothin for ya!

Peace, Wayne

Rhea, Your boyfriend needs you to pick him up from the dentist's office!

Thanks!!!

To my babycakes Ryan, my big bro Anthony, my beautiful roommates—Tiffaney, Jameelah, and Jessica, and my girls Ebony & Jeborrah. I love ya'll!

Lari

To my girls Jameelah, Tiffiney, Jeborrah, and Lari — Wuz Up!

Peace Ebony

P.S. Petey stay off the crack!!!

I'D like to say a phat "Big up" to all the unofficial residents of Marycrest— "Brownshirt, PeniBrun, & Shoney."

To my boy Jeff Small — Thanks for spending all of those hours in the Computer Lab with me! P.S. Learn how to play spades so I can whoop on ya!

Ebony

Seek only the truth. This world is only temporary — Live for your soul.

Becky Ford
Class of '99

To my road DAWGS — Joy, Tanya, and Donita — Arra, Arra!!! When we kickin' it again, cuz ya'll know it ain't nothin' happenin' at UD!!!

Ebster

To all my boyz on the B-Ball team — Rodney, Zach, Ryan, Mike, Keith, Chris, Jeff, Darnell, & Doby — Good Luck This Season!!

Ebony

To my road DAWGS — Joy, Ebony, & Donita. When we traveling again?

DON'T STOP, GET IT, GET IT!!!

Tanya

Welcome all the Fresh peeps of '99. Be good and stay out of trouble!

The Ebster

I'd like to say WASSUP to my peeps — Poca, Sherica, Ini, Wa-Wa, Chilla, Drawz, Sallie Jo, Joze, the Ebster, & Snackfood, and the whole frosh class! Shi-Nigh!

Rhea

A big up to my boyz— Akil, Wayne, Greg, Harry, Yusef, Dave, Petey, Jua, Rick, Rashad, and Big Poppa!

Peace Ebony

I wanna say what up to my girz — Shnack-Fu and PBMax. Extra's: DC's dad, 9F, Shaq, Delish, 136, Eb, the Brownshirts, Snake-a-lator, Pat Sajak, and Unisex.

Peace!

Mona, Erica, and Rhea — WASSUP!!! Don't miss choir on Tuesday!

I'm Out!
The Ebster

For all of ya'll complaining cuz yo name wasn't mentioned or cuz ya didn't get to put a shoutout in here — All I can say is get your quarters ready and go find Ebony!!! See ya @ the Next BATU meeting.

I'm Out!!